

CALEXICO
Carried to Bust
ONERTHEISTERNIOUSEGO
A Weekome return to the
musical borderlands



nummer John Convertino inspires a bit of dijlo wr with the rim clicks that open Corried to Dust's lead track "Victor Jara's Hands." They recall the beginning of "Quartro (world Drifts in)," the second track on Calexico's 2003 masterwork Feast of Wee.

Gorden Ruin. the althum between Feast of Wire and Corried to Bust, seemed to strink the space Calesico occupied. It was intrinate; an indoors album. It also downplayed the distinctive Southwestern spice that swirts through the band's best work. Bandleaders Joey Burns and Convertion never rely solely on brassy horn stabs, percussive acoustic guitar and the lift of the Spanish language, but Calexico's finest moments are panoramic evocations of the American West diaped in Letin scabor and swing. This flavor makes a welcome return on Cornical to Dust. It's there in "Victor Jara's Hands" (the title referring to a stain Chilean theater director, musician and political activist) and in the horn-driven "Inspiración," written and sung by trumpeter Jacob Valenzuela.

Corried to Dust is all wide-open spaces. The album is designed as a kind of travelogue about a Los Angeles scribe on a mad trip during the recent witters Guild strike. It's a conceit most apparent in "Wilter's Minor Hollday," but journeying infuses most of the album, from 'Bend to the Road' to haunting closer 'Contention City," named for a ghost town in southeastern Arizona.

It's tempting to think of Corried to Oust as a companion piece to Feest of loke. It has the same stylistic diversity, with a helty doss of pan-Latin zest. And, the that distinguished predecessor, this one is a beauty from start to Frish sweet waterson.